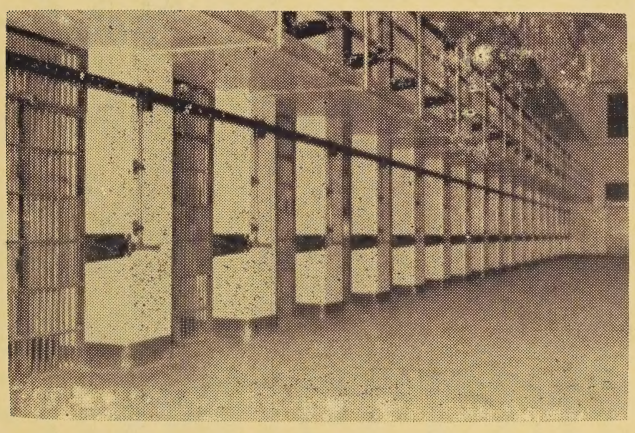
CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY
LIBRARY

MOUNTAIN ECHOES

50 ——·—— 56



6th
ANNIVERSARY

SEPT. 1956

It Pays to Shop at

EATON'S OF CANADA

THROUGH THE MAIL ORDER CATALOGUES

A. H. CAMPBELL

Warden

MOUNTAIN ECHOES is published by the inmates of Manitoba Penitentiary with the kind permission of Major-General R. B. Gibson, Commissioner of Penitentiaries. It is desired to provide inmates with an opportunity for self-expression and a medium for discussion of public problems, to serve for the promotion of useful thought and activity within the institution.

★ ★ ★ ★

No articles of a scurrilious or defamatory nature or in any way detrimental to the administration of justice, will be published. Any views expressed herein are not necessarily those of the administration.

Concerning The Echoes

A magazine such as ours, catering to a select few, yet hampered by internal restrictions and external barriers beyond the immediate control of those responsible for its content must eventually fail completely, or die by way of deteriorating into a stereotype "house organ" type of publication devoid of interest or interested readers.

This,we believe, is the fate that has befallen the Echoes. The reasons for our plunging subscription rate and the even further down grading of our prestige along the Penal Press circuit are many and varied. They need not be voiced here now that some of the rift-causing factors have been eradicated. What should and will be discussed here are the alternatives that can well turn a burial into a ressurrection, or to be specific, give a rag the semblance of a magazine.

To rectify, to improve, to change completely if need be, the policy and particularly the *spirit* of the Echoes, a whole new concept (new for the Echoes) of what constitutes the reasons for a penal publication's existence must be inaugurated, explained and followed conscientiously. Otherwise the only solution to prolonged frustration, in the guise of an unreadable magazine, is to close shop and go back to pulling time without a peep. The onus for failure doesn't rest solely on the shoulders of the Editors as is so popularly and vociferously asserted. On the contrary, it rests equally heavy upon the inmate body as a whole.

The paramount purpose of this and the other 208 or so penal publications is to give the population of the institution it serves an outlet for creative expression. It was not for,or intended to be, a niche for a group of men to expand or wax eloquent while awaiting their release date. In a true sense the Editorial Board is you, the inmates of Stony Mountain.

A penal magazine is a medium we, the inmates, use to present factual and timely accounts of life in the institution, problems that are important to incarcerated men everywhere and if they but know it, more important to society in general. In the overall scheme of things penal it should be the voice of an interested and actively participating inmate body pointing out, recommending, asserting, complimenting when justified, decrying when not. In short a penal magazine when used properly is a valued possession. When allowed to fall away it is an inane mouthing from the wilderness of disinterest and "couldn't care less" land.

This then is an appeal to those among us who are capable of contributing articles fiction, poetry, etc. Those who, perhaps, have desisted because of personality clashes, differences of opinion with past policy and so on.

Continued on page 11

Mountain Echoes

September

Vol .6. **No. 1.**

CONTENTS

Concerning The Echos	2
Contents	3
Editorial	4
Of Prisons and Prisoners	5
Baby Christening	6
A.A. Pages	8
On Top Of Old Stony	10
Our Principle Argument	11
The Fight	12
6th Anniversary	13
Court Of Opinion	14
Hobby Corner	15
Blacksmiths Shop	16
Look to Ourselves	17
Poet's Corner	18
B—League	19
A—League	20
Sport Pics.	21
Wrestling and Boxing	22
Penal Echo-ettes	24

Photo-engraving by

Western Engraving Bureau Ltd.,

Winnipeg, Manitoba.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor H. Wisby

CONTRIBUTORS

Art Mack

7162

Ronnie B.

Mel

A. Karchesky

COMPOSITORS

Art Mack

Drowsy

M. Vhol

T. Horbas

Mountain Echoes is published monthly. Subscription rates are $1.00 yearly (12 issues). Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa, 1951. Those wishing to subscribe may do so by addressing their remittances to Mountain Echoes, c/o The Warden, Box 101, Stony Mountain, Manitoba. Permission for reprinting any article is cordially granted providing proper credit is given.

Editorial . . . .

Once again group therapy is proving that it is the answer to many of the problems in a man's struggle for reformation and rehabilitation. A short time ago an organization known as "Criminals Anonymous" was established in Montreal, to aid ex-convicts in rehabilitating themselves. Already this new organization is considered by Canadian and American criminologists to be the newest weapon in the battle against recidivism. Hoping to start a similar group, prisons aid organizations are inquiring about the techniques used.

For years many theories have been expounded as to how recidivism could be reduced, none have met with any degree of success in Canada. What could be the answer has come from the repeater himself. Yes, it was the convicts of St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary who originated the idea The A.A. philosophy and group therapy has dropped the rate of recidivism from 70% to 10% in the cases where A.A. meetings have been regularly attended during and after incarceration. With these statistics in mind they reasoned: could not A.A. therapy be modified to embrace all those seeking reformation. The Pen-O-Rama, the inmate magazine of St. Vincent de Paul, then started the drive which made the idea the reality it is now.

The theme behind Criminals Anonymous is realism and honesty about oneself. They believe that by discussing their present and past problems sensibly, holding back nothing, and by being willing to accept advice and direction, they can start down the road of straight thinking. Based on such a solid foundation of reasoning we see no reason why this new organization cannot reach the same degree of success as the A.A. program if given the proper aid and backing from those in power.

With the acceptance of Criminals Anonymous it appears, at last, that a concientious effort is being made to help the man behind bars rehabilitate himself. Endeavours to punish are being replaced by attempts to understand the criminal and his problem. No one realizes this or appreciates it more than the convict.

When we pierceve this sensible and practical approach to our problem, we are anxious to assist any penologist or sociologist that we consider sincere. All that remains now is to have suggestions such as this acted upon before they become obsolete. Let us hope that Criminals Anonymous information is made available to every penitentiary in Canada as soon as possible.

A controversy of considerable magnitude embracing many subtle nuances of public opinion rages across the nation. The reason for this is the recommendation made by the Parliamentry Committee on capital punishment to substitute the electric chair for the scaffold.

This recommendation is reported to have been made against the majority of the committee's personal belief on the grounds that "society is not yet ready for abolition."

We believe the following stark portrayal of man's inhumanity to man expresses, far more than we can do, this segment of society's (albeit a confined, semi-mute segment)views on the subject. (*Editors*)

Of Prisons And Prisoners

(*Reprint from Spectator*)

Professor L.G.V. Rota, a French scientist, was quoted recently as saying: "In every case of electrocution... death inevitably intervenes, but it may be very long and, above all excruciatingly painful.. This method of execution is a form of torture." The professors words seem to be borne out in fact.

In his book, Sing Sing Doctor, A. Squire, chief physician at Sing Sing, writes that, when the signal is given "a sound comes from the electrician's niche—not unlike the sound of an X Ray apparatus, a crackle, whine, and buzz. The figure in the chair gives one terrific lurch against the straps every muscle contracting and straining. The face—all that can be seen from mouth to throat—turns crimson Sometimes a whisp of smoke rises from the top of the head, and with it the smell of burning. After a few seconds the current is cut off....the doctor with his stethoscope listens for heartbeats—he listens to them grow fainter and fainter. A brief interval passes. The switch is thrown again, and after contact is broken again the doctor listens. There is seldom any pulse this time."

In 1953 when Julius and Ethel Rosenberg were executed, the London Sunday Dispatch described the execution of Ethel Rosenberg as witnessed by representatives of the press, as follows: After the fourth shock (three shocks were enough to kill her husband) guards removed one of the two leather straps, and the two doctors applied their stethoscopes. The executioner came out from his room ten feet from the chair. Want another? he asked. The doctors nodded, guards replaced the straps, and for a fifth time electricity was applied. This fifth jolt finally accomplished the killing of the woman.

The resemblance, in clinical supervision of depriving human beings of life, between the executions at Sing Sing and those at Ausschiwitz, seems striking.

★ ★ ★

"BABY CHRISTENING"

In digest form, excerpt from the book
"Poppy Juice"
In preparation
By
William (Silent Bill) Semenick

When a Vancouver hoodlum becomes a father, he doesn't ask questions. Instead, he buys a box of cigars..... And rejoicinigly, he will pass them on to waiters and waitresses, barmaids and chambermaids, capitalists, communists, cabbies, neighbors, broads and their slick-haired boyfriends. With unmatched determination, he will make the birth of his off-spring the event of his lifetime. He will invite them all to the baptismal with specific instructions that they bring with them burglars, bank robbers, drug moguls and gamblers. His guests will be white, black, red and yellow who will automatically observe one edict—no firearms. But dice, cards, honest and marked money, real and counterfeit are all legal tender. It was Sat, morn, 1949.

"Mama" I addressed my wife over the breakfast coffee, "we should call some Buck to baptize baby...." Ever since she once asked me if Russia belonged to England, I knew I could talk my wife into anything.

"It's okay with me," she answered, "but I want no doublecross."

Though I had forgotten it, she remembered with horror that I wanted to name our baby either Natalka, Stella, Katie, Sophie, Fanny, Mae or Teklusia. I argued that the names I selected were cute.

"No doublecross," she reminded me again. My wife was dead serious.

"You come back from church with any Maes, Stellas, Fannies, Katies or Teklusias," my wife warned me, "and I'll send you right back to do the job over again." I knew when I was beat. It had to be Sandra Fay Catherine.

"St. Mathews baptized the boy, what church have you picked out for the girl? St. Pauls?" she asked.

"That's it," I jumped up. "Wonder if St. Pauls is Anglican, Catholic or Jewish?" I asked.

"It doesn't matter," she answered me laughingly. "Call St. Pauls first and see."

I went to the phone. "Rev." I said to the voice on the other end. "We got a brand new baby at the kip and we want it baptized."

"Why, of course, sir," he encour-

aged me, "and what is your name please?" I told him our name, but added quickly that my wife herself was English and had once sang in a church choir in Regina. That should help a little I thought. I could hear the old boy chuckling away to himself. That's what we wanted for our precious little baby, a chuckling, minister.

We were to be ready at eleven. Ready and on time, we all met in the front room nervous, tense and rather frightened.

Chuck Talbot and Carol were the God-parents.

For "cripes sake, Chuck, you're shaking," I said to him. "What are you so nervous about."

"Nervous? You're darned right I am nervous! Why shouldn't I be a little nervous? Were going to church and I bet there's not one here who knows one prayer."

Chuck looked worried and disturbed. Spotting Spike the Jew with his hat on and smoking a cigar, Chuck went into action.

You Spike, heave that stogie you're sucking on, once in church, hats off and no talking! Like the rest of us, Spike saw in Chuck the real boss of the expedition. All of us relied on his guidance, including his wife, Carol, the Godmother.

The leader shall lead the way. En-masse we followed Chuck out the door to enter cars and taxis. The parade started moving to St. Paul and Bishop Gower.

Seated beside me in the cab was my old Chinese friend Henry Chang. His insistence to witness a christening ritual could not be denied him.

"Baby not clazy, you clazy," he told me. My guest, Henry, beamed with impatience to see for himself the ritual which in his mind, was the real power of the church over the Occidental peoples, Henry was a student of economics and a materialist to the core.

Before reaching the church, the parade of cars came to a sudden halt. Any bystander could see we were a serious group intent on our business but for one thing. We forgot the baby at home.

ATTENTION

The credit given Western Engraving Bureau on the index page of the July-August issue of the Mtn. Echoes was printed erroneously. We wish to rectify this mistake and inform our readers that the pictures of sports day seen in our last issue were obtained for us by Judge F.A.E. Hamilton with the kind co-operation of Bullman Bros. Ltd. Winnipeg.

"Sixth A.A. Anniversary"

On July 8th the sixth year was added to the inspiring record of this A. A. Group. Equally as inspiring as its name and the occasion was the fact that since inauguration of the original New Dawn Group here in 1950 the need for A.A. was so great that a French Group was started in 1951, and recently a beginners group has been formed. According to the figure issued from New York Central Headquarters we have the largest Institutional group in Canadian A.A. on a percentage basis.

An atmosphere of good fellowship prevailed in the auditorium where the celebration was held. Visiting members from the outside were scattered among inside members and interested friends. The audience was comprised of men from every walk of life, who were gathered here as friend and members of a movement that was showing them the way to a new lease on life.

Michael L. the Group Chairman extended a welcome to all visitors. He then called on Art. M., the Group's Secretary, for his report.

Art reported the progress being made by the Group and of its continual growth. He said, that because of the rapid increase from five to fifty-three some apprehension for the solidity of the group had been felt, however, this hurdle has been surmounted with the formation of a second group.

The secretary then paid homage to the late Art, H., one of the New Dawn's original sponsors, who had passed away recently. Quoting from the minutes of the last talk Art H. gave here, he reminded the members that A.A. could not be given to a person, that it must be achieved thru effort. The need of trying to practise the principles of the Twelve Steps twenty-four hours at a time must be recognized, each and every man must accept and acknowledge the fact that there is a Greater Power and we must call on this Power for assistance in our daily effort.

The Secretary concluded his report with one of the last suggestions left by Art H. "Always live the A.A. way of life twenty-four hours a day".

The chairman then asked our sponsor Harvey, to act as presiding chairman for the remainder of the meeting and to serve as officiating M.C. for the birthday presentations.

Harvey gave a short talk on the growth of A.A. here. He explained that where a group considers it expedient to split into two groups, so the newcomer may gain a more comprehensive understanding of A.A. and the twelve steps, the new group should never disassociate itself from the parent group. The growing pains of A.A. groups and their result is an old story

He added that when a member took the chair it was his right to speak on a step, his difficulties or personal history. Harvey ended by asking all present to rise and bow their heads in silent tribute to the late Art.H., who in passing had left the sponsorship of this group in his hands.

The chairman then introduced Bill S. chairman of the Assiniboine Group, the guest speaker. Bill not only justified Harveys selection of guest speakers but radiated the cheer and good fellowship that five years of sobriety had brought him. His talk was based on facts and personal interpretations of A.A. philosophy. A members best insurance in A.A. is good honest 12th step work. Bill, advises sticking to the big book and close association with your A.A. group. He closed assuring the improvement of each tomorrow by trusting in your Higher Power.

Pat. R., in his typical straightforward manner, spoke of the pessimistic attitude taken by many towards the original members of the New Dawn Group. He warned the slipper of the rough time awaiting him. Pat's short but good talk was ended with the truism: Statistics show a need for a philosophy similar to A.A. as repeaters to penal institutions are increasing.

Frank S. of the kitchen needed no introduction to the audience, Sincere and a real eager beaver in A.A. here, by action as well as word, he opened by supporting the impartial attitude of A.A. towards temperance organizations. He went on to say we do want to help alcoholics help themselves. To each individual the program is different and must be adopted accordingly. An open mind is suggested at all times. Frank closed his talk with his personal conception of spiritual attainment.

Paul LeB., chairman of the Alouette Group, related how he had come close to death through drinking chemical solutions as a substitute for whisky. Now that he has found A.A. he is interested sharing in it. Paul's short talk was both forceful and interesting.

Harvey, our sponsor then proceeded to award the yearly birthday cakes decorated with a candle for each year of sobriety attained by the recipient. As he presented each with their cake, he congratulated them on their achievment. Steve B. and Frank S. had six candles, Bill M. and Geo. M. four, Jack R. three, Geo. K. and Bill B. two. Receiving their first and completing the hardest year were Rick A., Jack W., Leo J. and Bob Y.

The Rev. Geo. McNeil thanked the many visitors for their attendance and exprsesed his appreciation to each and every one who had contributed towards making the group's sixth anniversary a real success. The Padre then closed the meeting with the Lord's Prayer.

After the various birthdays had been observed in traditional manner sandwiches, cakes and coffee was served. Each year the group is increaseingly appreciative of the kind co-operation of Mr. Aikenhead, chief steward, and his staff for their unstinting support.

"On Top Of Old Stony"

By Aesop

On Top of Old Stony will appear each month from now until??

Here there's a fellow on M Block 1, 3, 5 or 7 playing cards every morning starting around six to six-thirty, till the bell rings. Guess he's tired of doing time cause the whole block's trying to get his number.—What happened in the half mile on field day A. J.? You didn't even show. Must be old age.—Poor, poor, Jimmy, seems he's counting horses in his sleep instead of sheep. Could it be Paris Night? Oh well, you can recuperate by taking Wpg. Blue Bombers to the Grey Cup this year.—By the time this hits the press Fat Mike will be on the pavements of Wpg. Sure going to be missed around here. The best of luck buddy. Walking back with the tray the other day and noticed "Slop House" written on the kitchen door. You don't really mean that, do you Pal? Giants are going to miss Normie. He'll be on the sidewalk of T.O. around the first week of August. Very good all around ball player. Who's the fellow walking around in a fog humming to himself, " I'm thinking tonite of My Blue Eyes". Works on the Masons. Is it because he is short?

Got to hand it to Beecroft. He does a tremendous job of handling ball games. The best ump since I've been here, and brother that's quite awhile. We can use a few more like him. My hat's off to you old boy. While on the subject of umpires, how about you fans and players giving them a break? After all they're doing it on their own time for free, and I'm sure they call them as they see them. — Notice to the Committee; how about using the P.A. system to let the men know how many shorts there are besides the main feature at movie time. It will save the men from getting up wondering whether that's all after each short, or if there's more to come.

Don't know why you're laughing at Jimmy, Mope. No comment eh? Should'nt blow your top Thomas, when the coach tells you how to pitch to certain players. After all that's what a coach is for. You may find it pays. Will somebody ask Wally Martin what's happened to his favorite team, the Brooks. Seems the bums are just bums. But he is a hard man to convince. When the B. R. gets low he will wise up. Compliments to J. Hines, and Frankie on the fine job they do on the diamonds, rain or shine.

See you next month if the fellows don't catch up with me, and if there is anything left to dig up.

These reasons for not contributing need not apply today. The new Editorial Board members are not trained journalists, on the contrary our talents are woefully inadequate. We are just ordinary guys with ordinary abilities appealing to other ordinary guys to contribute their ordinary talents in the hope that between us we can publish a monthly magazine untainted by any tinge of front office" currying of favor, one that can be enjoyed by our readers, who by the way are you, and you, and me.

So fellows it is up to you, me, all of us to restore the Echoes to its former high station. Contribute to make it a magazine for inmates written by inmates.

Our Principal Argument

BY ART MACK

A recent report handed down by a joint parliametary committee advocated among other things, that corporal punishment be abolished as part of a prison sentence on the grounds that it "affords no unique deterent to crime." However, the committee voted for the retention of the strap in penal institutions, reasoning that it "acted as a deterent to prison riots and attacks on prison officers"

While in agreement with the committee's recommendation for the abolishment of corporal punishment, as part of a prison sentence, we disagree strongly with their second recommendation.

We offer as our principal argument for confutation the two major riots and numerous skirmishes that have taken place in various Canadian penitentiaries in the last decade In provincial prisons and reformatories, such outbreaks are almost a yearly occurence.

The knowledge that corporal punishment was almost a certain aftermath to any serious breach of prison discipline has not and never will act as a deterent to anyone seriously bent on destruction or assault.

In view of the medical and psychiatric evidence presented to the committee which suggested little or no advantage would accure from corporal punishment, particularly against young offenders, it seems that they were determined to flaunt their inabi'ity to recommend anything that would upset their pet proclamation "public opinion was not yet ready to accept abolition"

THE FIGHT

BY RONNIE

He's down...1...2....3...He rolls over 4. He's on one knee. There's a funny expression on his face. Wonder what thoughts are passing through his mind at this moment?

What in the hell am I doing down here? Should I get up or call it a night? I've really earned my change, and those slobs out there got their moneys worth. What did I ever get out of this fight game anyhow?

It seems like only yesterday that trading belts in the head was to begin for me. I'm a skinny kid of fifteen the day I first walk into a gym. I will always remember the impression I received as I looked around. A real nut factory. A group of men tossing punches at nothing and everything in the place. And to top it all off, the fellows on the sides coaxing them along.

I'm one of them now, have been for some time. It's been rough, like learning to walk all over again, acquiring co-ordination, to move with the the fluid motions that stamp all well trained athletes. Learning the art of self defence, blocking and slipping punches. Feinting, leading, countering, jabs, crosses, hooks and uppercuts. Those blows that make up the hundreds of combinations used during a fight career. Developing many of the finer points to a fair degree. I've sweated through training sessions that one day caused a pro football player to remark, "I'm glad I took up a different sport."

One of the things one has to acquire is self confidence. It is a wonderful feeling to know that when your body is invoked upon to perform acts that call for speed, agility and endurance, wholly or in part, it can be done. Alertness of mind enabling one to grasp situations and solve them in seconds. Decisions which, if wrong, could prove very costly. The ability to accept advice; absorb and utilize it. Respect of other men's capabilities, never under estimating. Tenacious perseverance that enables a man to work, sweat and drive, day after day, year in and year out, striving to reach the top. To be able to turn on and off your emotions like a water tap. Cold and deadly when required and forgot when the instance has passed. Pride in yourself as a man, and with this a lot of just plain guts.

Fighting is a mean give no quarter, ask none business. It has been called brutal, sadistic and savage. To me it is like any other field of endeavor; you strive to succeed. You meet your competitor as an equal, in the open and before many. Each fight compares to a struggle for survival. From one to the end you have moments of well being and of dire peril. These may be only for flickering moments, yet in those moments of danger it can seem an eternity. You can sink to the brink of disaster, come back and, yes, succeed. You've seen men floored, struggle to their feet reeling, hang on and even weather the storm, to keep going——

Got to get up. Boy that guy can hit—Got—to—get—up. Can't let ol' Pop down. I can whip this ham. God, I'm tired. Got to get up—They're yelling for me.....

The count's seven now, he is on his feet, he looks okay!

The referee wipes his gloves and motions both boys to resume fighting.

"Sixth Anniversary"

This month marks another milestone in the history of this publication. With this issue "The Mountain Echoes," Stony Mountain's accredited link with the outside world, observes its Sixth Anniversary. Normally it would be time for rejoicing. As we are still in the throes of a change of editorial staff we cannot rejoice over our past achievments, neither can we rest on laurels of past accomplishments. We can however congratulate those who have gone before us. The Mountain Echoes has been well guided to its sixth year on the rocky road of penal publishing.

Up to this point most of what we have done has been experimental. Most of these things are now definite knowledge and we shall strive to add to them as the months go by. The credit for any success we have enjoyed is due, largely, to the interest and co operation of our fellow inmates. We take this opportunity to convey a message of appreciation to our contributors.

The variegated contents of the past year came from the pens of many men. They were men of graduated intelligence and ability. Few if any could be called journalists.

But regardless of their experience or lack of it, they had something to say and they said it very well. Much of the material published reflected the inexperience of the writers but most of it could be presented to the public without apology. The odd article had sufficient merit to warrant reprinting by public and penal press We hope this recognition continues as it urges our contributors on to greater efforts.

We are aware and fully appreciative, of the service rendered by our critics Without good sound criticism we had neither the incentive nor the knowledge to produce an interesting informative magazine. Your comments though not always favourable are none the less appreciated.

We must not overlook all the encouragement offered by our outside readers and those who have shown an interest in our efforts. Without this interest further growth would be impossible and our efforts would be in vain. When we run down the subsription list it is gratifying to see so many inmates subscribing to their magazine for friends and relatives.

In the past, the Echoes has tried to bring the problem of the inmate and a picture of the life inside our four walls to the outside readers It has tried to paint the man in prison in his proper perspective. In spite of the strange setting, it is hoped the people of the free world will come to know him as he really is If a small measure of success has been attained those who have toiled diligently toward this end will feel they been well rewarded.

As we enter this seventh year of publication, we welcome the chance to further the cause of justice for all. The pen is in our hands, may we find the courage to use it wisely and well.

What have you learned during your incarceration here that will aid you in staying away from places like this?

"COURT OF OPINION"

Court of Opinion is a new feature in the Mountain Echoes. The opinions expressed in this column are printed exactly as they are told to our reporter. The first names only, of the men interviewed this month, are used as these men will be on the street by the time this magazine goes to press. Our best wishes go with them.

Bernie B.

Yes it sure feels good to know my time is just about finished. As far as learning anything here other than a lot of hate for places like this, well all I can say is, there isn't much of a chance. It is up to every man himself to stay out, whether I can stay out myself is hard to say as you never know what is going to happen. Once a man has visited these places it is hard to make a go of it at times as he has two strikes on him to start with. Even if you do get a half decent job the law usually finds out and comes around to tell your boss, I know as this has happened to me three times.

Jerry Z.

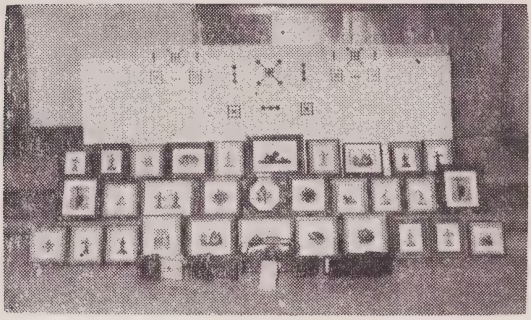
I have become quite proficient in music since coming here. As soon as I can save enough money it is my intention to attend the Chicago Conservatory of Music and carry on my studies. Although I have not been able to work at my trade (auto mechanic) since being here, you could say being able to study and advance my knowledge in the field of music has aided my rehabilitation. I think my chances of staying out are good as I have three jobs to choose from when I leave here. To further help, I will be going home to live with my people in Ft. William. When you detest a place, morning, noon and night, you just make up your mind to stay away from it. Believe me life in places like this is no life for any sane person.

Frankie B.

Nothing in these places can rehabilitate a man unless he is receptive to it. I believe a man has to reach a saturation point and then build from there. Of course that is only my opinion. Whether I have reached that point I can't honestly say but I sure hope so. I am going to give it my best try as this life doesn't hold anything for any man. One thing I have learned is, this buisness is the same old rat race and I have yet to see a winner.

HOBBY CORNER

By A. Karchesky



In prisons such as Stony Mountain Penitentiary, there are a number of activities going on. We have a large sports programme, that is well known, and we also have a great number of inmates who take great pride in the very large hobby programme. These inmates wile away their time at a number of hobbies. So far the hobbyists have been relegated to the back seat. We intend to remedy this situation and put hobbyists in the limelight.

The activities involving hobbycrafts are worth knowing and deserve more attention than they have previously received, therefore, it will be a pleasure to give the hobbyist a little publicity each month. We will do our best to inform the public and let them know what the hobby programme in this institution is and also what it means to the inmates. It is our sincere opinion that the readers will want to know all about that programme and the importance of it.

We have a variety of hobbies at present with more to come and as each hobby is a study in itself, it is impossible to describe all the hobby projects in one issue of the Mountain Echoes. With the co-operation of the hobby officer, Mr. Howard, and the Mountain Echoes, the programme will be unveiled project by project. Whenever possible a photograph will be included with the articles.

In describing one hobby each month, it is hoped to interest the public in our programme. We can assure the readers they will find it interesting and they also will have a number of pleasant suprises coming their way.

At present the sales of hobby articles are at a complete stand still. We sincerely hope that the readers who are interested in purchasing any of the items shown in the above cut, will get in touch with our hobby officer.

Be sure to read the hobby-corner next month and every month thereafter for the best in hobbies.

The Blacksmith Shop

Although this shop, under the supervision of Mr. Brooks and Mr. Grundy is commonly referred to as the "Blacksmith Shop", it could more accurately be called the Machine Shop. In a description of this type the shop can more readily be visualized by dividing it into three distinct departments.

First of all there is the Blacksmithing from which the shop derives its name. In this part of the shop you will find two forges, two anvils, a power hammer and an abundance of hand hammers and tongs with which to handle the red hot metal.

Secondly, there is the welding department which includes both Arc and Oxy-Acetylene equipment. This department handles all of the welding problems which arise throughout the institution.

Finally there is the department which is composed of the metal working machines; three lathes, a milling machine, a shaper, hydraulic press, three drill presses and two grinders.

It is in these three departments that the many maintenance and repair problems of the institution and officers custom are solved.

In addition to the custom and institutional work done in the shop there are various construction projects going on at all times in which the Blacksmith Shop plays a very important role. For instance, at the present time there are projects such as the new Boiler House, Implement Shed, the new Lumber Shed and others in which the Blacksmiths co-operate with other departments to bring about a successful conclusion.

This shop, with its various metal-working tools and machines, is able to manufacture several different articles. These include rubber tired and steel wheeled barrows, prefabricated prison cells, band saws, grinders and ornamental hand rails. These products are then disposed of through Officer Custom, Governmental departments and other penitentiaries located across Canada.

Due to the pressure of maintenance work and construction projects the shop is unable to carry on an extensive vocational training programne but an inmate with the desire and ability to learn can obtain knowledge and experience that would be valuable upon release.

"LOOK TO OURSELVES"

BY ARKY

Like a flame in the coleman lamp which slowly sputters, flickers and dies. When the oil that feeds it has run out, the programme inaugurated a few years ago with the view towards the reformation of the inmate here is begining to regress and fade. The policy so slowly conceived, that given responsibility and freedom the inmate would take advantage of the opportunity to administer the programme for his benefit, is waning; sports, music, hobbies, a prison paper, and self government by the ballot box were begun with this in mind. It was a new idea in prison administration here in Canada backed by faith, that humane treatment of the inmate would invigorate the will and spirit of all men.

Since the new programme first started, there is cause for wonder whether the inmate of today has not become too passive with the new deal. Noticeable in the past few months has been the neglect of sports, hobbies and so on, by the inmates here at Stony Mountain. This is attributed by the older generation to the newcomer and young offenders. I wonder. It's probably too far fetched to believe that anything I might say would improve the situation as it is today.

However we do believe that it can be rectified, but only by you who live in this institution. Those of us who were here when the programme first started can recall the time expended by freinds outside to instruct us and pass on their knowledge of ball, hockey and good sportmanship, before we could manage. We, who were here before, need more than ever to recall and reflect on the distance we have come and how it all started. No place is more progressive than its inhabitants wish it to be and we have no one to blame but ourselves. Apathy, antagonisms and alibis are a trio of "bug-a-boos" long used by us that must be eliminated if we wish our programme to continue and progress. Above all, we must remember to look to ourselves to solve this problem. Let's take the initiative and pass on the knowledge which we have acquired to the newcomers so they may carry on.

Success in any endeavour can not be achieved by wishful thinking. Sacrifices of time and energy is a must for everyone who looks to the future with hope. Lets start the ball rolling!

PRINCIPLES

The itinerent book-salesman representing a religious publishing company wasn't making very much headway with the farmer, who showed a complete lack of interest in the set of volumes. The despairing salesman asked, "Do you believe in infant damnation?"

"Nope," retorted the farmer, "What's the good of cussin' a kid before he is old enough to understand what your saying?"

POET'S CORNER

WARNING

Who journeys through a vale of tears,
To some envisioned paradise,
Will often find the same familiar fears,
And know the wastage of the hectic years.

BOTONY

The tall trees and the gnarled,
In the past lies all the cause,
It brands them with a stigma,
Or awards them with applause,
It lifts them to high heaven,
And glories they pursue—
The humble thank the weather,
But the humble are so few,
So thistles accept the censure,
And daffodils preen for praise,
But the gods are sick with laughing
At this wisdom that cannot raise.

PURSUIT

A fool is one who all day long
Pursues the dream he dreams at night,
And wonders why, when things are through,
They never seem to turn out right.

B-LEAGUE

FINAL STANDINGS

Teams—	W	L	T	Pts.
Cards.	19	10	3	35
Bucs.	15	13	2	32
Royals.	13	13	4	30
Braves.	9	17	3	21

TOP TEN BATTERS

PLAYER	A.B.	W.	S.O.	S.	D.	T.	H.R.	B.A,
Shirley	101	2	3	35	7	1	0	.426
Lamouraux	89	9	7	32	1	2	1	.404
Machette	64	9	4	19	4	2	0	.391
Le Blanc	85	15	8	18	9	4	2	.387
Fox	99	27	7	31	0	1	3	.354
Herman	81	9	7	18	7	2	1	.346
Rispoli	87	8	8	25	3	1	1	.345
Primeau	75	10	8	20	5			.333
McCooeye	83	7	10	25	2			.325
Gaumond	71	15	14	21	2			.324

As sports goes to press we find the B League semi-finals in full swing the Cards and Royals, Braves and Bucs are fighting it out for a berth in the finals. Who will meet who in the finals is anyones guess as all teams are showing a big improvement over their seasons play. As predicted the Cards finished on top of the league but have their work cut out for them with third place Royals. The winner of the Bucs and Braves semi is sure to provide plenty of competition if they continue to play the brand of ball they are playing at present.

A-LEAGUE

FINAL STANDINGS

Teams—	W	L	T	Pts.
Yanks.	15	14	1	31
Red Sox.	13	16	1	27
Dodgers.	12	17	1	25

TOP TEN BATTERS

PLAYER	A.B.	W.	S.O.	S.	D.	T.	H.R	B.A.
Moisan	99	8	5	29	5	2	1	.374
Bolonchuck	87	7	8	20	6	2	3	.356
Perrault	89	9	8	18	7	3	3	.348
Proulx	72	25	18	11	7	4	3	.347
McLean	99	7	13	18	6	6	3	.333
St. Gelais	69	5	3	15	6			.304
Perrault(6637)	74	5	10	16	4		2	.297
Wallis	99	12	10	22	7			.293
Auger	82	6	14	15	5	2	1	.280
Bulloch	94	7	10	17	6		2	.266

At the time of writing John Humicky's Yanks and Monty's Red Sox are fighting it out for the A League Pennant. The highly touted Dodgers coached by Kapitan, were disposed of in three straight by the Sox.

This series was hampered by the fact that this was strictly a three team league and the interest a larger league would have insipired, was lacking.

Next month will see a complete coverage of the ball picture, winding it up until next spring.

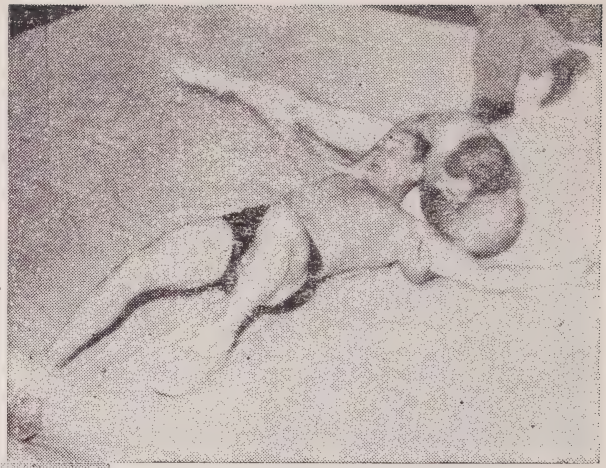
GIANTS

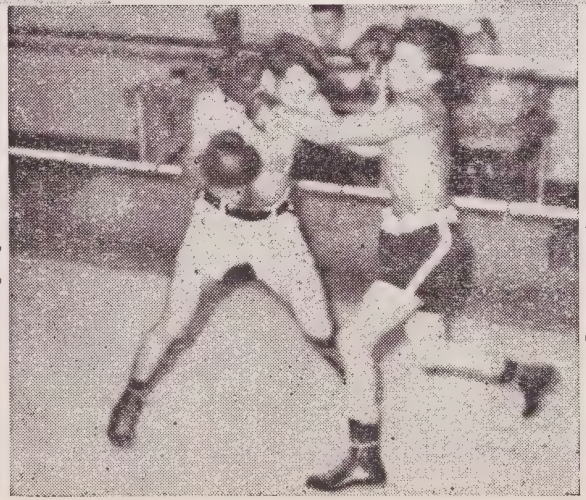
Seated (*L to R*): Bulloch, Naugler Berrigan, Ruck, Wallis, Cadotte, McDgl, Standing (*L to R*): Marrese, I. Perrault, McLean, Perrault, Schaff.

Bat Boy

BOXING

Two classy welters, Ernie Busko and "Blackie" Papp put on a fine exhibition of the manly art. Papp was the winner in a hard fight.





WRESTLING

Vincent "Kid" Le Boeuf and "Ape" Wannop, two of the top grapplers on the Mountain, making like real pros with no holds barred. Le Boeuf was the winner of this action packed match.

WRESTLING

AND

BOXING

BY A.M.

During the past month two boxing and wrestling cards were held in the gym. If the calibre of action seen on these two cards is an indication of things to come the final show is sure to be a dandy action packed event, well worth seeing.

The idea of holding elimination shows is a new one here on the Mountain and is the brain child of Vincent "Kid" Le Boeuf. The "Kid" has put a lot of work and thought into the planning and running of these elimination bouts and deserves a pat on the back.

The first show, with about 80 fans on hand, was held on July 28th. With ball and other activities competing for attention this is tantamount to a full house. All of the fans got their kicks galore.

The card consisted of five, three round fights and one wrestling. First match of the day saw "Killer" Howson and "Mangler" Machette trading toe holds, full nelsons and body breaking manipulations in real wrestling style. After 30 minutes of see saw action a draw was called and the boys flexed their arms, grunted, groaned, and headed for the shower unbeaten and undaunted. T.V. where is thy lens?

In the initial boxing bout of the afternoon Picard took a close decision from Zanin in a real slugfest. With a few more bouts under their belts these boys should show to real advantage. In the second bout Cadotte took the decision over Hockman with his left jab proving the difference as Hockman couldn't solve his style. Two promising middleweights, Muloin and Fazackas put on a fast, hard punching exhibition that was a crowd pleaser all the way. Both boys have plenty of power and hurt each other on occassion but inexperience stopped them from making the best of their advantages. A good scrap all the way. In the semi-final, Schmidt was no match for Ronnie Brothers, a seasoned performer from way back. Nevertheless, he put on a game battle and was on his feet at the bell. Both boys were in good condition and that's what pays off in any athletic event. The final between the old pro, Steve Bolonchuk, and Rick Auger provided lots of action. Although outpointed Rick wasn't too far behind on the

judges cards at the final bell, Steve is getting on in years but still rules the roost around here when he wants to mix it.

The show on Aug. 11th featured two exhibitions of wrestling and three boxing contests. In the first grunt and groaner "Mangler" Machette pinned "Killer" Howson at 8.18 with a Boston crab when Howson slipped attempting his specialty, a two handed throttle. While the crowd (and Howson) got back their breath the boxers took over.

In the welterweight division a much improved Hockman fought his way to a unanimous decision over Picard. Both boys are comers, and with added experience will be hard to beat. Muloin and Cadotte put on a dandy slugfest for 3 rounds and the crowd loved it. Cadotte finished strong to cop the win. Blackie Papp won on a T.K.O. over Ernie Busko when referee Al Wilson stopped the bout at 25 seconds of the third round. Ernie put up a game fight and would have fared much better had he been in condition. These boys are both good boxers and hard punchers who always try.

Finishing off the card was the highlight of the afternoon. The "Ape" Wannop and "Kid" Le Bouef tangled in a hair pulling, eye gouging affair that had the fans hollering for blood. The "Kid" pinned his man with 3 aeroplane flips and a Quebec back breaker. The "Ape" lived up to his simian monicker by pounding his own and the "Kid's" chest with paws of iron.

This match was strictly science versus brute strength, with the artful Le Bouef winning all the way after he hand-tied the "Ape". He will now meet the "Mangler" for championship honors.

The members of Stony Moutain Boxing Club and Vincent "Kid" Le Boeuf deserve a lot of credit for the fine cards they are putting on. The shows were given a professional touch by Pete Zegal and his music, the ever colorful A.J. as ring announcer, Joe Johnson timekeeper, Storry, knockdown timekeeper, and the judges Horbas, Vohl and Lavery making the decisions at ringside. Alex Wilson did the third man stint in his accustomed style.

Keep up the good work fellows, it's appreciated by all of us.

"APPRECIATION"

The Stony Mountain Boxing and Wrestling Club are indeed greatful to Chief Robt. Taft and the Police Athletic Association for the fine gym equipment they donated. The ring mats, ring cover, wall pulls and speedbag stand are already installed and in constant use. A fine gesture from Winnipeg's finest.

Penal

★ Echo-ettes ★

By Art Mack

Monthly Record—In reply to your S.O.S. regarding the Penal Essay Contest sponsored by the P.A. Ass. people. We received a folder with the manuscripts of the six winners enclosed. No doubt you have heard something by now. If not, we will send a copy of the winners to you.

Angolite—Have just spent a few hours browsing through back issues of the Angolite, and got my kicks but good, we too will miss O.W.E., but you fellows are doing a bang up job in your own right. We dig you good up this way, Mardi Gras land being a one time stamping ground of ours.

The Messenger—Canadians, particularly Canadian cons, are taking a longer look at parole and all it entails, as the likelihood of it being imple mented here in some form or other is almost a certainty. Therefore, your editorial on parole was pertinent and of interest to those of us who will be the beneficiaries (or otherwise) some day. The defects in the various parole systems in your country are so obvious they lend to the hope that our law makers will avoid the more glaring ones. If past performances are any criterion it is probably just that-a hope.

The Beacon—Tony, you seem to be bearing up well under the pressure of putting out what is, to all extents and purposes, a one man magazine. While extolling your efforts it would seem that the Beacon needs, as does the Echoes, a few more contributors to round out the paper. Easier said than done I guess.

The New Era—Your "Shriner" supplementwhile probably intended soley for your own inmate body, was scanned here with interest-and envy. A Canadian con has about as much chance of being host to a parade as Mantle has of hitting sixty. Also enjoyed your Art and Needle Work Contest pictures. Some very talented guys indeed.

Paahao Press—Your mag has a classy appearance and contains serious articles on penology yet still manages to retain a unique local flavor. To our mind that just about sums up what a penal magazine is all about. A lei of Canadian maple leafs to you,

To All Exchanges—We are thinking of setting up some system whereby *All* the fellows here will have access to the various publications we receive on exchange. A lot of good reading is not getting read by those it concerns most—the con—so therefore we feel something should be done. If any of you have a workable method of distribution in your institution we wish you would pass on a clue. Thanks.

RELIGION

Protestant Church Activities

Rev. G. W. McNeill

CHURCH service 10.00 a.m. Sunday
CHOIR practice 10.30 a.m. Saturday
CITIZEN'S FORUM & Discussion Group 9—10.00 a.m. Sunday
Brigadier McGinnis, Salvation Army, conducts service first Sunday in each month
Regular A.A. meeting 12—1.00 p.m. Wednesday
A special A.A. meeting is held on last Sunday of each month
Outside visitors are encouraged to visit the institution and meet the local group
INTERVIEWS available every afternoon, Monday to Friday

Mr. Allen Caron—Organist&Choir Leader

Roman Catholic Church Activities

Father H. J. Bedford

MASS 8.30 a.m. Sunday
HIGH MASS once a month
CONFESSIONS heard before and during Mass
CHOIR practice after Mass on Sunday and one day a week
INTERVIEWS every afternoon except Wednesday
STUDY GROUP 1.00 p.m. Tuesday
CATHOLIC LIBRARY
Correspondence courses in English
Regular A A. meeting 12—1.00 p.m. Thursday
Once a month, on a Sunday, outside visitors are welcomed
CONFESSION every Saturday afternoon

GIVE

AND SAVE A LIFE

HER **LIFE**

Gift of a

VOLUNTEER

BLOOD

DONOR